



DREAM NO MORE
OR
When the Swallows homeward fly
*Translated from the German
& Adapted to the Beautiful Melody*
AGATHA

and respectfully dedicated to
Madam Anna Bishop
by
HENRY CLAY PREUSS.

Guitar 25¢ net

25¢ Net

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DREAM NO MORE.

AGATTA.

F. WILLIAMS.

ARRANGED BY

Handwritten musical score for guitar, featuring multiple staves with notes and chords. The notation is in a style typical of early 20th-century guitar music, with some staves containing dense chordal patterns. The handwriting is in ink and appears to be a personal or working draft.



DREAM NO MORE.

AGATHA.

3

ARRANGED BY

F. WEILAND.

VOICE. *ANDANTINO.*

GUITAR. *p*

Ear-ly
Wenn die

dreams! why drag me back, O'erlife's blight - - ed, desert track? Why call
Schwal - - ben heimwärts zieh'n Wenn die Ro - - - sen nichtmehr blüh'n, Wen der

up the spectral past, With its hopes too bright to last? Where my heart, the majic
Nach - - ti-gall Ge-sang Mit der Nach ti gall verk-lang, Fragt das herz in bangem

Rit.

art, Where the balm thy throbs to calm! Oh, sy-ren hope! thy
Schmerz, Fragt das herz in bangem Schmerz, Ob ich dich auch

spell is over — Dream no more! oh, dream no more!
wie der seh? Scheiden, ach Schei - - den Scheiden thut weh!

Dream heart no more! Dream heart, no more.
Schei - den, ach Schei - - den Scheiden thut weh!

2nd VERSE.

Love! thou charmest now in vain, Broken
Wen die Schwä - - ne südlich zieh'n, Dorthin,

is thymajic chain: All thy sun lightdim'dand cold In this midnight of my
wo Zi-tronen blüh'n, Wenn das A - - - bendroth ver-sinkt, Durch die grünen Wäl - - der

Rit.
soul! Fame! thou canst recall no more Dizzy dreams and hopes of yore:
blinkt, Fragt mein Herz in bangem Schmerz, Fragt das Herz in bangem Schmerz

3
Dead - - ened soul and wear - - ied frame, Yield no
Ob ich dich auch wie - - - der seh', Scheiden, ach

Dream no more (Guitar)

3
As the oak, crush'd by the storm
Blazes its bleared and blasted form -
Reft of verdant leaf and bough!
Such this bleeding breast is now!
Where my heart, the magic art,
Where the balm, thy throbs to calm?
Oh syren hope! thy spell is o'er -
Dream no more! oh dream no more!

3
Armes Herz was klagest du,
O, auch du gehst einst zur Ruh!
Was auf Erden muss vergeh'n,
Gibt es wohl ein Wieder seh'n?
Fragt das Herz in bangem Schmerz
Fragt das Herz in bangem Schmerz
Glaub' dass ich dich wieder seh'!
Thut auch heut' das Scheiden so weh.

WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMWARD FLY.

1
When the swallows homeward fly,
When the roses scattered lie,
When from neither hill nor dale,
Chants the silv'ry nightingale,
In these words my bleeding heart
Would to thee its grief impart,
When I thus thy image lose,
Can I, ah! can I e're know repose.

2
When the white swan southward roves,
To seek at noon the orange groves,
When the red tints of the west
Prove the sun has gone to rest,
In these words my bleeding heart
Would to thee its grief impart,
When I thus thy image lose,
Can I, ah! can I e're know repose.

3
Hush! my heart why thus complain?
Thou must thy woes contain;
Tho' on earth no more we rove
Fondly breathing vows of love,
Thou my heart must find relief
Clinging to this fond belief:
I shall meet thee yet again
Tho' to day we part in pain.

Dream no more (Guitar)